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SELECTED TALES.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE YOUNG HEROINE.

A Romance of the Revolution.

BY HARRY HASTINGS.

A woman's hand is small and slight,
Her cheek is like a flower,
But smaller odds have turned the fight
In many a desperate hour.

It was during one of the darkest periods of the Revolution, when the main body of the American army was retreating through the Jerseys, that a council of war was held at the house of a plain farmer by the name of Ashton. Although a man of but moderate means, John Ashton had made himself a name through all that section of country as the most vigorous and determined enemy of the pretended rights of the British crown. And now, while the American army was in the neighborhood, his dwelling had been singled out as the favorite residence of the commander-in-chief—an honor which was valued more by its owner, than if all the monarchs of Europe had combined together to hold their court under his roof. After the council had broken up, and the subordinate officers that composed it had retired to their quarters, the commander-in-chief called Ashton to his side, and inquired whether he knew any person in the neighborhood who was worthy to be entrusted with a message of great importance. Mr Ashton studied for a moment ere he replied, that there was, he thought, one individual, who, if he could be prevailed upon to act in the matter, might be relied upon for his ingenuity and faithfulness, though it would probably take some hours before he could be found.

"In how many hours will you engage to bring him before me?" said Washington, pulling out his watch.

"I cannot promise in less than three hours," said Mr Ashton.

"It will not do," said Washington, musingly, "a few days and the crisis may be passed either for good or for evil. I cannot spare you three hours, Ashton—cannot you find me some other person in a shorter time?"

"No—I cannot think of any other in whom I would have implicit confidence," said Ashton, after a pause.

"Well, then, we must even risk it I suppose—but bring him here as soon as possible, for delay breaks down the bridge before the horsemen have passed over."

"I will do my best—he is an able man that does more," exclaimed Ashton as he hurried from the room.

While this conversation was going on, a young girl had been sitting quietly sewing, at the window of the room, hardly noticed by either of the speakers. It was the only daughter of Mr Ashton, a maiden of seventeen summers, "the sweet rose of the Jerseys," as the young gallants call her. She had listened attentively to the words of Washington, and now, after her father had departed, she marked his unusually serious manner as he strode slowly up and down the apartment, unconscious of her presence. The deportment of Washington was always calmly serious,—there was none of that quivering of spirit about him which marks more common men when in the midst of great enterprises; when the mind, like a bird on a pole exposed to the aim of the marksmen flutters wildly and fearfully,—no, his soul kept its even tenor and poise, even when set up, as it were, as a mark for fate to shoot its most vengeful and unrelenting arrows at. But now the countenance of the great commander wore that shade of gloom which it did afterwards when news came of Arnold's treason; for backwards, backwards, league after league, had that little army, the forlorn hope of America, been driven; and false lips were sullying his wisdom and integrity in the eyes of too many of his countrymen; and the undaunted spirit that had nerved their hearts up to this trying hour, was beginning to bend beneath the weight of continued adversity and woe.

"Oh, my poor country!" exclaimed Washington, at length, in a smothered tone, as he sank upon a chair, and shaded his face with his hand.

Mary Ashton started as these words fell upon her ear; but knowing they were uttered in entire unconsciousness of her own presence, she kept her seat quietly for a few moments, and then stole softly from the room—entered her own chamber, and sat down upon the bed breathlessly.

"And have things come, then, to such a fearful crisis," thought the young girl—for she knew that no common portent of evil could have drawn such an exclamation from the heroic heart of Washington,—"Oh, my poor country!" If bearded men should utter such mournful prophesies of woe, should not women and children weep bitter tears? So thought Mary Ashton, and she buried her face in the bedclothes, and wet them from her overflowing eyes. For these were times when wives and daughters felt that they had as great a stake in their country's cause as their husbands and fathers and sons.—These were times when the flame of liberty, like a strong fire in the forest, caught from twig to twig, and unwreathed with its brilliant light each bough and little tendril, as well as the tall and massive column that sustained, and bore up into the fresh air and sunshine the tree. And so all, men, women and children, were filled with a living enthusiasm, and felt how glorious a thing it was to die, if need be, for one's country; even so that mothers girded the deadly weapon upon their sons, and the betrothed sent her young lover from her encircling arms, knowing that perchance he might fall in the fury of the bloody charge, and she see him never more. But they were gifted with a spirit to rise above and superior to such forebodings; and to feel that when life can be preserved only at the cost of duty, then is life, though crowned with a monarch's diadem and upon a monarch's throne, not worth preserving. For it is not health or soundness of body that the true man prizeth, neither is it length of days in this outward tabernacle of the flesh; but the inestimable jewel of the soul, *honor*, as the unconverted call it; *duty*, as it is named by the regenerated and redeemed.

But Mary wept not long—for she came from a hardy stock—a race not given to despondency, but to unflinching courage—"to dare, and to dare, and again to dare"—yes, to die daring. If the cause was going to wreck, why was it? There had not been enough self-sacrifice, enough determined zeal, enough patriotism, in one word, enough *soul*—enough soul to baffle and beat back the huge corporeal flood with which the foreign tyrant was deluging the land. And if the men of the land were wanting, why should not even weak woman lend her assistance to reinforce with what strength she had, the unequal fight? In other ages it had been counted glory to women, when forgetting they were women, they had assumed the helmet and the spear, and joined the serried ranks of war. Had not Joan of Arc caught up the nearly extinguished coal of French enthusiasm, and nursed it into a flame in her woman's bosom? And what it was great and glorious in woman to have done, would it be unfemenine and ignoble for woman to do now? Or, granting it to be unfemenine, was femeninness so good, that its laws must be observed under all circumstances? Was it not better to act greatly and nobly, and be unfemenine, than to keep within the strict laws of female propriety, and ignobly see her country wasted, and she not put forth even so much as a finger in its defence! To such questions as these her heroic heart could give but one answer. It was the answer the mother Gracchi, or Lucretia, would have given.

In the course of two hours Mr Ashton returned, but only to give information of his failure to meet with the individual he had spoken of, who had the day before left home, and was not expected back for some weeks. The disappointment of the commander-in-chief was very great—"you must find me some one else then, Ashton," he said, "for it is of the greatest importance that our friends in New York should receive the news I have heard within the last six hours."

"Well," said Mr Ashton, "I will take a turn around among our friends, and see what I can do; though I frankly confess my hopes are not very sanguine. I would volunteer to go myself, but all the tories, as well as the whigs, know me, and I fear I should not be able to get farther than the British lines."

Mary had flown to meet her father upon his return; but when she found he had been unsuccessful, she again sought the upper part of the house with a bright sparkle in her eye and somewhat of a smile upon her lip—

"A woman's hand is small and slight,
Her cheek is like a flower,
But smaller odds have turned the fight
In many a desperate hour"—

Sung she in a low voice; while thot's of Deborah and Sisera and Joan, and the Spartan mothers, spoke to her like the sound of a trumpet.

Mr Ashton had in his service a boy some two years younger than his daughter, but of about the same heighth, and of rather a slenderer make than usual. Into his chamber the girl first went, and selected from his chest of clothes a complete suit of the coarse stuff then worn by the poorer classes of Society, with his cap and shoes. Hurrying into her own room, she took her scissors, and deliberately severed from her head the rich brown ringlets which clustered around her face—then after dressing in the clothes she had selected, and taking a careful view of herself in the glass, she stole down stairs, to all appearance a handsome boy of sixteen. Before going up stairs, she had ordered one of the men to saddle her favorite hackney, and now, after casting a glance out the window, and seeing that he was standing pawing the ground impatiently, in front of the house, she stood before the door of the room in which she had reason to believe Washington was still sitting. Until this period, the heroic girl had felt no trepidation or fear, but now she hesitated for an instant, to gather strength for the moment when her disguise would first be subjected to scrutiny—then, drawing her cap further down upon her face, she raised the latch and entered the room. With all her efforts Mary could not repress some embarrassment, as the calm gaze of the commander-in-chief rested upon her, but her manner, resembling as it did, the bashfulness of boyhood, excited no suspicions in his mind.

"Well, my lad, what do you wish with me?" said Washington kindly.

Assured by his words of the success of her stratagem, and feeling the importance of appearing equal to the task she wished to undertake, the seeming boy raised her eyes from the floor, and fixing them undismayed upon the face of Washington, said earnestly, "Are you General Washington?"

Washington smiled—"Yes, I am Gen. Washington—have you any business to transact with me?"

"I don't know that I have any business to transact with you, but perhaps you have some to transact with me," replied Mary, counterfeiting through the whole dialogue a boy's earnestness and directness of manner and speech—"At least Mr Ashton said so about half an hour ago."

"Did he send you to me?" said Washington in surprise.

"Mr Ashton told me that you wanted some one to carry a message for you, and I told him I would go, even if it was to the end of the world, and in spite of the red coats—and here's a seal of his that I am to give you, to show that I am a true whig and no tory."

Washington was, as it may be supposed very much surprised at first that Mr Ashton should have selected such a young person for an errand of so much importance. But as he turned the thing over in his mind, he thought he comprehended the reasons that had actuated him in so doing. In the first place, a boy would often pass unquestioned, where a man would be arrested on suspicion. This was a very important consideration. Then again, even if arrested, it would be very difficult to tell whether it were the consciousness of having a secret, or the mere confusion of youthful fear, that caused any contradiction or unsatisfactoriness in the account a boy would give of himself. For these reasons, therefore, a boy was preferable to a man. The very want of likelihood that an important secret would be entrusted to one so young, was in itself a great security against suspicion and detection. And yet it was not altogether pleasant to send a mere lad upon an errand that might be attended with considerable danger. Party spirit ran, we had almost said *heaven* high—we should rather say, *hell* deep—between neighbors and kinsmen who had assumed opposite sides in the contest; and instances were not unfrequent, when not even the claims of near kindred, much less those of mere helplessness, had sufficed to protect defenceless families from the unrelenting hatred of the tories.

"Are your parents willing that you should go upon an errand of this kind, my boy?" said he at length.

"I have no mother—my father knows not what danger means, when his country is to be served."

Washington smiled sternly. "And you, yourself, are you not fearful of what the British might do to you, if they should seize you when going upon my errand?"

"If my father, and you, fear not for your lives, why should I fear for mine?"

"Well spoken, on my word—you are a brave lad," said Washington—"Did Mr Ashton tell you how far I wanted you to go?"

"Oh, yes, and I have planned it all—I have two or three relatives along the road from here to West Point, with whom I can stop at night—all good whigs I can assure you—and if any body questions me on any way, I shall answer that I am going to see my friends up the country."

"It is a good plan, a very good one," said Washington, musingly—"and none the worse for its simplicity—you understand, of course, my boy, that the message I shall give you is for the ears of no man, be he whig or be he tory, but the commandant at West Point. You understand this?"

"I understand it," replied the disguised girl proudly.

"And that, threaten as they may, no one else is to see it, or even know that you are entrusted with any message of mine?"

"Let them threaten or let them beg, they shall find out nothing from me," exclaimed she resolutely.

The Gen. went to a writing desk that stood on the table, and took from it the hollow part of a common quill in which was inserted a small compact roll of very thin paper—then letting down a few stitches in the roundabout that the girl wore, he concealed the quill between the lining and the cloth in such a manner, that nothing but accident, or the most careful inspection, could discover it—then with a needle and thread he carefully tho' rather awkardly sewed up the hole that he had made.

"You see, my boy, it is well to know how to do *everything*—to sew as well as to ride," said he smiling.

Mary smiled too, for she thought she could have astonished him a little, were it not for the danger of discovery, in the use of the needle.

"How soon will you be ready to start?" said the General.

"Now," replied she.

"Perhaps you had better wait for your dinner."

"I thought you wanted the errand done as quickly as possible."

Washington gave an approving look—"I only wished to try you, my boy," said he. "Now then, be off—and may the blessing of God go with you! Remember—be not over anxious, but be careful, and above all, be secret."

Mary caught his hand and passed it to her lips, and hurried from the room.

"A strange boy, but a fine one; said the hero, going to the window and gazing after her as she rode swiftly up the road.

Great was the astonishment of Mr Ashton when upon returning unsuccessfully to his home, the General informed him of what had occurred in his absence; and greater was his surprise and anxiety, when upon inquiring for his daughter, no trace of her could be found. It was not till he had himself visited her chamber, and seen her clothes lying upon a chair, that a suspicion of the truth suggested itself. But when that suspicion was once aroused, corroborative circumstances convinced him that he was not mistaken.—But while highly pleased at the courage and patriotism of his daughter, and the applause which her conduct called forth from Washington, he was naturally anxious less some injury should befall her in her unprotected journey. She was his only child, and since the death of his wife which took place when Mary was but two years old, she had become doubly dear, if that were possible, to his heart. So strongly did his anxiety weigh upon his mind, that, not even waiting to take a hasty meal, though he had eaten nothing since morning, he mounted his horse and pushed on after her; resolving to run, himself, the risk of capture, rather than to remain quietly at home when she might possibly be in the midst of danger.

But leaving Mr Ashton for a time to his painful forebodings, let us turn for a moment to follow the path of his daughter.

Mary had travelled on rapidly for about three hours, and having met with no obstacles, begun to congratulate herself upon the safety and ease with which her journey could be performed, when she saw at a turn of the road a small party of soldiers wearing the British uniform, only a short distance before her. Half tempted to fly, she reined up her steed suddenly; but recovering in a moment her self-possession, she rode quietly on, hoping to pass them unquestioned. But vain were her expectations, for the leader of the party, a tall, ill-featured man, seized the bridle of her horse as she came opposite to him, exclaiming with an oath:

"Are these your manners, my boy?—Come, what are you, a traitor whig, or a loyal tory?"

Mary knew in an instant whom she had met; for, bad as men are, there are not many Captain Galbraiths at one time in the world.

"I am a poor boy, going to visit my relations," said she trembling.

"Going to visit your relations, are you? well, what are they, whig or tory?"

"I am a poor boy, going to visit my relations," replied she, hardly needing to counterfeit the confused manner of a frightened boy.

"You have scared the young rascal out of his wits, Captain," said one of the men.

The Captain looked at the supposed boy for a moment, as if doubtful in his half-drunken humor what course to take, and then shouted aloud,

"Hurra for the King, and down with the Congress! Come boy, shout, hurra for the King! and then, move."

Mary touched her horse with the whip, but the Captain was not to be foiled in that way—"no, no, sing out, my youngster; you're not so dumb but you know what that means," said he, again grasping her bridle.

"I am a poor boy—"

"Come, no more of that humbug," said the Captain, sternly; gradually arriving at the conclusion that such silly words did not exactly comport with so intelligent a face. "I begin to think you are skylarking with us, my youngster—you'd better take care of yourself."

"Come," said the man who had before spoken, "just hurra for the King, that's all the Captain wants—and then you can go."

"Aye, and the sooner the better; I'd swear your father was some low Whig or other, you rascal!" exclaimed the Captain, shaking her brutally by the collar. "Come, out with it."

The quick blood of her father mounted up into the girl's face—"May my tongue never speak more, if it utter ought but curses upon that tyrant, and all who do him homage!"

"Now, and by heaven, but you shall say it, and that within ten minutes," said Galbraith, his face flushed with wine and passion.

"Never!" said the girl resolutely.

"We will see about that," cried the tory leader, with a hellish laugh, flinging himself from his horse—"where's that rope, Tom?"

"You will not"—said the man who had before spoken, with a deprecating look.

"May I hang, myself, but I will," exclaimed his Captain furiously. "He shall say it in ten minutes, or hang—curse him!"

The girl's face grew pale, but it was the paleness of intense determination, not of fear. She dismounted from her horse, and suffered the fatal noose to be placed around her neck, while the other end of the rope was thrown across a bough that projected over the road.

"Lay hold of that rope!" shouted the Captain to his men. "Now," said he, taking out his watch, "when I give the word '*pull*,' pull with a vengeance—now, youngster, understand me—if you do not say what I told you, before your ten minutes are out, you know your fate. Don't think I'm only joking with you—Jack Galbraith never jokes."

Concluded next week.

Cases in which Letters Should be Pre-Paid.

A gentleman writing to a lady.

A lady writing to her female friend, to the care of a gentleman, (because the trouble of receiving and delivering is tax enough.)

A merchant writing to another, requesting information.

A friend writing to his friend, requesting some friendly act; such as collecting a small dividend to be remitted, &c. &c., the trouble being sufficient to prove his friendship, without being taxed for so doing.

Always in writing to newspaper Editors, or Proprietors of Newspapers.—Journal of Com.

It looks as decidedly awkward to see men raking hay by hand on smooth ground and where a horserake might be used, as to see them carrying it to market in their arms.

Some persons toil all their lives, and refuse the enjoyments which can only be relished when life is in its prime, that they may be rich when the power of enjoyment is over.

Counterfeit half dollars, made of German silver, are said to be in extensive circulation. They are dated 1838, and ring well, insomuch that the fraud is very difficult of detection.

A "Sucker" in a Warm Bath.

Our friend Louis, of the "Italian Baths," has just about the nicest arrangement in the shape of a bath, that an up-river man can desire; but still he hasn't, after all, got the "latest touch" in the way of his cocks—and that we found out recently, at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans. We called in to see our old acquaintance, the Irish lady, who does the towels, &c., and who—more stretch to her girdle—resembles nothing fleshly, in petticoats, except it be Falstaff, disguised as "the fat woman of Brentford," in the "Merry Wives." We were shown into a bath room, and there we discovered that an entire new plan of "letting on" and "letting off," the water had been introduced. We saw a shining brass plate, with three polished handles, having a "crank turn," and elegantly letter beneath, "Hot," "Cold," "Waste."

"D'ye understand the cock?" said Mrs McTowell. "Oh, certainly," said we, for the credit of St. Louis, and the "Italian Baths." The fat mistress of the mysteries shut herself out. We went to work very confidently at the handles, heard a desperate *gurgling* up through polished gratings in the bottom of the tub, prepared ourselve leisurely for the luxury, and—but we have another story to tell about the matter, and, as the other is the richer of the two, we shall only say that, between "hot" and "cold," we were never so *cooked* in our life. After a desperate struggle, having managed to get a bath on the "improved plan" without exposing our ignorance, we left the place, and were met at the corner by a rough but estimable friend from Northern Illinois—one who had made a fortune among the "diggings" and who can afford to take a "splurge" every now and then; so he terms his occasional visits to the large cities.

"You han't been taking a bath hev ye?" said he.

"Oh, yes," was the reply.

"In them ere brass handle cousarns?"

"Yes—a great improvement—obviates the inconvenience of the noise and dash of the old plan."

We hope that this *public* confession may prove some atonement; but we certainly did talk to our more ingenious friend unblushingly. He roared out laughingly, and gave us his own experience of the matter.

"Old Mrs Cornfield there," said he, "asked me if I 'knew the cocks,' and I told her 'yes' in course—'cause I had bathed a few, I reckon, tho' not with them kind of fixins—and I takes and turns 'em all, and there was a kind of splutter below; but when I was ready there wasn't a mite of water in the blasted thing! It jest nat'rally run out as fast as it run in, and then I know'd what *waste* meant. Well, I jest fusses with it, fust up, and then down, and then one side, and then t'other, till I allowed I'd shut the darned thing up, cause the tub begun to fill. Well, it kept fillin', and fillin', till I reckoned it was about right, and in I went, one leg, but—holy Egypt! out I cum agin, howling! The cussed, eternal 'cold' one hadn't worked, I s'pose, and I couldn't a come out wuss from a seven biler explosion! Old seven hundred weight knocked at the door: "Perhaps ye don't understand the cocks? says she "Cock, thunder!" I sung out—but I didn' want *her* in, to laugh at me, and I wa'n exactly fit to be seen by a lady, either, if she was fat; so I said it was nothin', an tried again to get the hang of the consarned handles—but by this time the tub wa quite full and bilin' at that, and I kept turnin' and wigglin' till I rather guess I must started the cold one without stopping th hot; and as it was brimming before, it je now nat'rally overrun, and *prehaps* the wasn't the darnd'est *rise* all over that ca pet, in about two minutes, that you ever did see! The cussed cocks *wouldn't* stop—none on 'em, and I was hopping about in the water and had to sing out for old *fatty*, any how! I'd rather a gin a farm, by thunder, but out I sung, and half opened the door 'fore I recollected about my *costoome!* Back went old fatty ag'inst the centre table and broke a pitcher, and I hopped on to a chair and into my pants, and then I broke for one of the opposite bathing-rooms, and locked myself in, and told the old woman I'd gin her ten dollars if she'd swab up, hand me my shirt, and say nothing about it! I don't know whether she has or not, but I almost died a laffin', spite of my scalded leg, whenever I think of it!"

"I tell you what," added our sucker friend, "I don't mind your havin a laff, but if you go to publishin' this in the *Reville*, I'll shoot you by gosh!" We beg to assure our friends that we consider ourselves shot.—*St. Louis Reveille.*

A great man will neither trample on a worm, nor sneak to a king.

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People.

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

Ninth Charge.

That he has wantonly encroached on the rights of the town of Springfield by fencing up, and obstructing certain highways to the great inconvenience of the citizens.

"The Military Court manifested great unwillingness to examine the evidence on this charge although abundant proof was at hand that would have placed the respondent's guilt beyond any doubt.

It was proved that Major Ripley at that time stood indicted by the Grand Jury of the County of Hampden for fencing up Prospect Street, and abundant proof was offered that he had also fenced up and still held possession of an important part of Walnut st., and Mill st.—but the Court decided to dispense with testimony in regard to those streets and stated that they should look at the ground for themselves. The facts are briefly these—

In regard to Prospect st. If Maj. Ripley had appeared in Court at the May term of the Criminal Court and answered to the indictment, as the public had a right to expect, he would have had an opportunity to show his innocence of the charge—but although the District Attorney was ready and desirous to go on with the trial, the counsel for the accused urged a continuance to the next term, and made representations to the Court that had the effect desired, and it mattered not with the accused that these representations were unfounded so that the postponement was effected. If the case had been tried, the public would have known *officially* that the charge was true in regard to that street.

Walnut street was laid out about thirty-five years ago, at the express instance and request, and for the benefit almost exclusively for the United States. This is the direct communication from that part of the Armory "on the hill" to other parts at the Water Shops about one mile distant.

At the request of the United States officers the town laid this road, which in the immediate vicinity of the Upper Water Shop, passed through a corner of the land of the United States for a few rods. This road which when laid was almost the entire distance through pine woods has since become lined on both sides with convenient and substantial dwellings, for the most part the fruits of years of labor of the Armorers, but a portion of them owned by other citizens. This road continued free and open for more than thirty years, and had become a principal avenue from the east and south east to the villages connected with the Armory. After this long space of time, without notice to any individual or to one of the public authorities, Major Ripley caused the part which had passed over the United States land to be fenced up, and the travel is driven from its former channel and forced over the ground of an individual citizen, and this state of things have continued for more than two years. The whole public, (the United States included) have suffered great inconvenience by this lawless assumption of power, and no one receives any advantage, for the land thus fenced up has been entirely unoccupied and utterly useless to the Government and every body else ever since.

It is the opinion of legal gentlemen of experience that a highway known and as such for that length of time, whether over ground of the United States or not, become dedicated to the public and cannot arbitrarily be taken from the public.—These are facts so well known here that it was not thought necessary for affidavits to prove them.

In regard to Mill street, where a like encroachment was made the case is only different in that the land belonged to the individual of whom the Government some thirty years ago purchased the adjoining ground and it has been used as a highway from time immemorial. If there are any highways to which the public are entitled every inch of the ground thus fenced in, belongs to the public.

Tenth Charge.

That he has encroached on the rights of individual citizens, by fencing in their grounds, and otherwise incumbering them with nuisances. The cases more particularly alluded to in this charge are those of George Bliss and Charles Stearns. Mr Bliss' testimony in regard to his case, is in substance as follows: The land fenced up by Major Ripley was that "I purchased of the administrator of Col. Lee. A part of that fenced up, I now understood as delivered by the Government—afterwards the fence was removed and a part of the land fenced in left out—the land was formerly purchased by Col. Lee of Mr Byers, and Mr Byers purchased it of the Parish.

I gave notice that I should resist this claim both to Maj. Ripley, Mr Ingersoll and to Maj. Ripley's counsel Mr Ashmun. I subsequently called on Maj. Ripley to inform him that I was about to commence an action at law. Maj. Ripley was not at home, and Mr Ingersoll compromised by paying me $450 for it. The quantity of land taken from me by this act, was from three quarters of an acre to an acre."

It would seem that Maj. Ripley himself was at last concerned that he had taken what the Government or himself had no right to, else he would have hesitated at paying at the rate of $500 per acre for land that for the purposes of cultivation is not worth twenty dollars per acre, and for the legitimate purposes of the Armory is entirely worthless—the motive for grasping this and the land belonging to Mr Stearns, will appear more properly hereafter.

Mr Bliss states as to Mr Stearns case, that "he knew of Mr Stearns owning land now fenced up by Major Ripley,—himself and other individuals had a right of way as far north as my pasture, which was north of the Catholic lot—the land for making the road came off Mr Stearns' lot.. If there was no road the fee of the land was in Mr Stearns. I have examined the titles thoroughly, and satisfied myself and this is my opinion.

Mr Stearns had sold land on this street, with the right of way to it. I give it as my opinion, that this road called Prospect St., extending from State St. to my pasture, has been open long enough to make it lawfully a public highway which no one could shut up. I knew that a shanty or tool house and a fence had been put up in Prospect Street, which had been open as a highway since my knowledge of the locality."

The testimony of Mr Bliss is strong not only as applicable to this charge, but to the preceeding one—and it will hardly satisfy the people for this officer of the Government to excuse himself by alleging that he had the *opinion* of an interested lawyer to the contrary.

Mr Stearns stated that "he had conveyed a lot of land on Prospect Street to the agents of a religious society for the purpose of building a church upon it—and bounded the lot on Prospect St.—this St. was formerly a part of the lot conveyed—and on this St. Major Ripley had erected a fence, put up an old shed, and effectually cut off access to the lot. This was done without giving any one notice that he or the Government had any claims there.

The grantees called on me to clear the road, and give them access to the lot. I had owned the land thus taken for about seventeen years; no question or doubt was ever raised as to the boundary or the title to the land until it was inclosed by the fence put up by Major Ripley."

The accusers of Maj. Ripley were prepared with the most conclusive evidence by deeds, surveys, and by other testimony to show the title of Mr Stearns to the land thus encroached upon, but the Court gave no opportunity to substaniate the charge except the statements which have been quoted.

Mr Stearns subsequently commenced an action against Ripley for trespass, but Ripley has succeeded as yet by "hook and crook" to stave off a trial. When a trial does come, the evidence in the case will doubtless be rendered by a tribunal which will feel it to be his duty to mete out justice irrespective of rank or station.

Nothing that would be called evidence on the part of the accused was brought before the Military Court. Mr Ashmun to be sure came all the way from Washington at the expense of the Government for aught that appeared merely to state that "he was bound for Maj. Ripley and the United States—and had given it as his opinion that the claims of Mr Bliss and Mr Stearns to the land were not good, and that Major Ripley had a right to shut up Prospect St. at any time."

Mr Ashmun is doubtless well paid for his opinion, independent of having a pretext to draw pay and mileage for coming from the city of Washington to attend the Court at the particular time, his own business required him to come home, and that answered well enough for Mr Ashmun.—But the fact that the government suffered a loss of some $2000 by arresting and trying Mr Stearns and others for not being defeated in the trial, and this by following Mr Ashmun's advice, gives some criterion to judge of the valor of this gentleman's legal opinion—and also gives an illustration of the facility with which the United States is relieved of his *odd change!*

I ought not to omit that Mr Ashmun also stated that he previously drew up and signed a paper addressed to Secretary Porter, the substance of which was that he had confidence in Major Ripley's *competency, fidelity, economy and efficiency* in the management of the Armory!

With the facts that have been spread abroad in relation to Maj. Ripley's economy, the value of Mr Ashmun's testimony may well be submitted to the people.

(*To be Continued.*)

The following, which we clip from the Worcester Cataract, is a meritorious compliment for Hon. Charles Stearns of Springfield—

"Hon. Charles Stearns, will please accept our thanks for the 'Review of Ripley's Defence,' by which it seems that the late Court of Inquiry into the official conduct of Major Ripley of the Springfield Armory, is not yet either foregone or forgotten, and that an appeal from the opinion of that Court, will be and is now being made through the press, to the opinion the public. Mr Stearns is not the man to be easily stopped in honest and honorable efforts for the attainment of what he deems to be the *right* either of himself, or of the public.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, July 30, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intention al fraud.

THE TARIFF.—The Bill which has passed the House of Congress, hangs suspended in the Senate. Doubt and mystery envelope its fate. Standing aloof from a subject so emphatically the principle forming the dividing line between the two political parties, whatever we might say upon the policy of its passage or defeat would be of little moment with our readers. It is intimated that Mr Webster intends to propose a compromise bill, the features of which are understood to be to reduce the duties upon all articles taxed over thirty per cent to that standard, and upon all articles below thirty per cent to raise them to that amount. Such are the givings out in the leading whig papers in the State of New York. The Journal, however, condemns such a step on the part of Mr Webster, and expresses a hope that Mr McKay's Bill will pass in preference to such a compromise. We can hardly believe Mr Webster will ever propose any such measure, though there can be no doubt he stands ready with a compromise bill to present Congress as soon as a door is open to him.

Under the present state of public affairs, while so large a portion of the country are in favor of a protective tariff, and as equally a large portion opposed to such a tariff—while it is probable that the subject will ever be a bone of contention, and a drug for excitement of popular feelings so long as either the party for protection or against it can pass a bill radically in accordance with their liking, it appears evident that a *compromise bill*, based upon the principles of Mr Clay's of '32, would have a tendency to give permanency to our laws, and a spirit of conciliation to the public.

P. S.—Mr Webster concluded his speech on the tariff on Monday,—when on motion of Mr Clayton, the bill was referred to the Committee on Finance by a vote of 28 to 27. This may be considered as the death blow of McKay's measure, though a modified bill may possibly pass this Session. Mr Hayward, dem. from North Carolina, has resigned—his place will be supplied by a whig.

A YOUNG SOLDIER.—The St. Louis Reveille of the 10th inst., relates an incident characteristic of the disregard for hardship and peril which pervades our American youth. When Capt. Hudson was forming his company of Laclede Rangers, a boy, belonging to that county, not more than eighteen years of age, called upon him at his quarters, and, with a trembling lip and tears standing in his eyes, thus addressed him—

"Captain, they tell me, out in our township, that I am so young you won't admit me into your company; now, if I am young, there has not been a shooting match in our township the past two years that I have not succeeded in winning a prize; and only last Christmas I won a beeve against the best marksman in the county. I think you might let me go; if you will, I will stand any hardship without a murmur; besides, father says I may take Bob, his roan horse, along, and he, sir, can jump almost any obstacle."

"Well, boy," said the Captain, "I think your markmanship and Bob's efficiency will make up for the lack of a few years;—so, if your father is willing, mount Bob tomorrow, and be on parade at 10 o'clock."

With a joyous smile he departed, and and among the first at the rendezvous, next morning, was the brave young Missourian, astride of his father's favorite roan.

NANTUCKET SUFFERERS.—The Selectmen of Nantucket have appealed to their countrymen for aid in behalf of the sufferers, by the late disastrous fire on the Island. The sad calamity, and the deep distress of those who have lost their property by the devouring flames, is enough to excite the sympathy of a generous hearted public;—and the appeal is answered with the liberality which always characterizes an American heart. Some citizens of Boston, have contributed a thousand dollars apiece, and the towns in the State large and small are making contributions for the Island. The town of Pittsfield has contributed a hundred barrels of flour, and a considerable sum of money—many other towns are doing equally as well. In view of the calamity will not the citizens of Palmer, contribute something towards alleviating the condition of the worthy citizens of Nantucket?

The Democrats are to hold a Convention in Boston, on the 15th Sept., to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Flaveus Josephus.

For the Sentinel.

Astronomy---Comets.

This is a class of celestial bodies that has occupied much of the attention of astronomers. Many people call meteors by this name, but they are a phenomenon entirely distinct from comets; while meteors, with regard to distance, are within the limits of the earth's atmosphere, comets, in their approach to the sun, are many millions of miles distant from the earth.—It appears from historic accounts, that comets were more frequently observed some centuries ago, than they have been for forty or fifty years past. They were more numerous, it is believed, in the 17th and 18th centuries, than thus far during the present. If we may place confidence in history, comets were frequent visitors to the planetary regions previous to the Christian Era. But few have been observed in the present century, compared with the numbers of them seen in ancient times. The first seen within our recollection, was the "beautiful comet of 1811," in Sept. which appeared early in the evening, in the south westerly quarter of the heavens; the trail of light was clearly seen in a line opposite to the sun for a considerable extent. This comet, was, perhaps, afterward thought by some to be the harbinger of war with England, that followed in 1812. But probably there was no connexion between that war and the comet. This luminary was visible to the naked eye for several weeks. The next was the comet of 1819, in the early part of July, seen in the northwest in the evening, about one or two hours above the horizon, and appeared in the morning before the sun in the northeast: it was of considerable brilliancy and disappeared in a short time. A comet was seen in the winter of 1823 or '24, and some calculations respecting it were made by the late Mr Warren Colburn, the author of the school arithmetic. In '25, Enche's comet made its appearance according to expectation; it was first seen a few degrees southeast of the seven stars, about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, in the month of Sept.; in Oct. it was visible in evening, and was very luminous, being then in a favorable position to display itself to the inhabitants of the United States. In 1868, should this comet continue in its present path, it will be in a position with respect to the earth, not varying much from its position in 1825. Halley's comet appeared, according to the calculation of European astronomers in the autumn of 1835, having been absent from the view of the inhabitants of the earth during the long lapse of time since 1759. It was first seen plainly visible to the eye in the evening, its appearance was of a lead color, and apparently about the size of a half dollar; it was easily recognized to be a stranger in our hemisphere from its peculiar aspect, differing from a star or a planet; its motion was northward, and when seen next, after being obscured for several cloudy evenings, it had arrived in the neighborhood of the constellation Ursa Major, and appeared, when viewed through a powerful spy glass, the only instrument afforded the observer, to be 8 or 10 inches in diameter, having the appearance of a mass of dim smoke; in a few evenings the trail began to be visible, and then the nucleus was distinctly seen, shining with a vivid and sparkling lustre. Pontecoulant's calculation of the time it would arrive at its perihelion, differed from the time it did actually arrive there, only by 2 or 3 days. This was wonderfully exact, considering the tedious process of computation. But the comet of greatest lustre, with regard to the trail of light, that has appeared within the present century, is the comet of 1843, that in Feb. was seen near the sun in the day time. Of all comets, says an author that of 1770 approached the nearest to the earth, being nearest the earth July 2d, in that year. Of what materials these wandering bodies are composed, we are not yet informed with certainty; it is a truth that some of them are transparent, and not solid. What purposes they subserve in the solar system is still a mystery to philosophers. Sir Isaac Newton gives a conjecture respecting their use and utility.—The study of astronomy rightly viewed is calculated to produce a religious and salutary effect upon the human mind. A. F.

Belchertown, June 27th, 1846.

ESCAPE FROM STATE PRISON.—On Tuesday of last week, three convicts, viz. Charles W. Whitehouse, John Adams, alias John Allen, and John Johnson, escaped from the State Prison at Charleston. The doors of their cells having become unfastened by means unknown, the three men proceeded to a lutheran window, the bars of which had been previously loosened, and let themselves down by a rope. A reward of $50 each has been offered by the warden for their apprehension.

DOG DAYS AND DOG LAWS.—Dog days are upon us with all the variableness of weather usual to the season. We learn from the Springfield Gaz., that a Mr Butler has been fined for keeping a dog without a license the sum of ten dollars, and in default of the means to pay the fine has been ordered to the House of Correction, for ninety days. The Gazette says—"This is emphatically keeping a dog and doing ones own barking."

We have had wet weather for the past week—much to the discomfiture of farmers.

For The Sentinel.

War! War!!

Oh, ho! hallo, I say Mister of the New York "Scientific American," of the 28th of May, to tell us a good story of our Fanny Smith, at the Washington Mills, at Gloucester, N. J., who wove in one week *nineteen* cuts, No. 400 Yarn into fine printing cloths, and received therefor $6,86.—I think this story would have read better if it had stated the number of picks to the inch, as yarn as fine as above stated must cause the shuttle to have shot more rapidly, than did Capt. Walker's deadly rifle, while standing on the bank of the "Rio Grande," and singly and alone blazing away at the retreating and terrified Mexicans, and it would appear that was the case with Miss Smith single and alone.—Here you have the details of a sanguinary war of four weeks from the 27th day of April, to Saturday May 23d, it was not as I would have your readers understand, of conquest or extermination of the human family, or the shooting down in the field of many a kind hearted husband, father or mother that has caused many tears to flow from the brilliant "*eye*" of the thoughtless and innocent girl. But I most solemnly declare to you it was a terrible war, a war among the shuttles in a weaver's shop, there ever from eight to eleven females engaged in this great battle and such a shooting from one side to the other by the direction of these females, if it could have been seen by the Mexican commanders, Arista and Paredes, I think it would have caused them to have stacked arms, and as proof of this I will refer all to the case of the late Mexican General and Prisiant, Herrera, as he was actually captivated by our pretty girl a great manager of shuttles as you are aware. Was not that shooting to effect of this Yankee girl "Irene Nichols," as the dart passed through the heart of the noble and brave Gen. Herrera.

Now for the result of this four weeks' constant shooting in the Stonevill Mill, in Auburn, Worcester county, Massachusetts.

D. TIFFANY.

"Stonevill," Auburn, Wor. co. Jun. 1st.

We learn from the Springfield Daily Gazette of Friday, that a young fellow named Henry C. Welch, about 21 years of age, representing himself as a clerk of Hoadly, Phelps & Co., of N. Y., who had been stopping at the U. S. Hotel two or three days, was detected on Friday evening, about 11 o'clock, ensconced under the bed in a room occupied by Mr Sylvester Lyman of N. York. He was arraigned before Justice Hooker Saturday morning, on a charge of burglary, and was bound over in the sum of $500 to the December Court. For want of bail he was committed.—When taken he alleged that he was mistaken in the room, afterwards that he was intoxicated, and subsequently that he did not know how he got there. A number of keys with numbers upon them, evidently hotel keys, were found upon him, which he pretended were keys to various cellars in the establishment where he was employed in N. Y.

Sheriff Day at once recognized him as a "second comer" who was discharged from the House of Correction in February last, after a year's imprisonment for stealing in the Clinton House.

A VERY NARROW ESCAPE.—As the 2 1-4 o'clock up-train on the Worcester Railroad, on Friday, was approaching a crossing just this side of Natick, a horse and wagon were seen by the engineer in the act of crossing the track. A cut in the road hid the wagon from sight till the locomotive was within a few feet of the crossing, at which time the fore feet of the horse were actually upon the track. By a sudden and unusually successful reversion of the engine, the progress of the cars was partially arrested; and by the adroit management of the driver the horse was turned off from the track—so that a collision was avoided. The cars passed within a few inches of the wagon. The escape was marvellous.—*Traveller.*

EXECUTION OF POTTER.—The sentence of the law was carried into effect upon this murderer, on Monday, at New Haven.—On Sunday morning the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to him. His demeanor throughout the day was composed and firm, and so continued to the end. He slept soundly from 3 to 5 1-2 yesterday morning, after which he breakfasted heartily. He was engaged in religious exercises until 2 o'clock, when he was led to the scaffold. Just before the drop fell he made an address to the spectators, warning them especially against licentious indulgences, to which he ascribed his ruin.

ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Barre Gazette, that Mr Henry Shaw, a young man, while at work in the stone quarry at Ware, was injured by a premature explosion on Friday last. He was lighting the slow match, when a spark fell and ignited the train, while he was standing over it.—His under jaw was badly fractured and one arm much injured. His recovery is considered doubtful.

POCKET PICKED.—Mr Wm. Perkins of Virginia, had his pocket picked at the Worcester Railroad Depot, the 17th inst., of $1,685, $800, in Ohio money, $700, in Indiana, and $186 in New York.

The following we insert verbatim, et literatim, et punctuatim, not knowing the authors—

For The Sentinel.

Aportision For the Next Justis warrent.

ARTICLES.

"1 To see if the town will instruct the honerable Bord of Selectmen to manage thare one Business and not employ Justis of the Pease

2 To see if the town will pertision the Next General Cort To discharge thos From all further dutes and let thim retire to privet life

3 To see if the town will apoint the Cheef Cook of the Rockey Mountains Commander in Cheef of the troops in the east part of the town at the Next Inspection and Revew of the Town House

4 To hear the Report of the selfe Constituted Committe upon the town House and act thare on

5 To see if the town will dispence with then old Kigs of Vitrel Wator and Rot gut if enny may be found on Coasor domain

6 To see if the towne will remove the old town pound so caled to the 4 corners so caled or som more convenient place so Caled

7 To see if the town will provide for the safty of the Colored People of Palmer

Mys Editors Dr Sirs

I think the vote of the towne wos that your Should publish all the town warrents in you valuable paper So I think the town will be willing to pay you for publishing this pertision that thay May be prepared to Act thare On

The next time will spell Beter and Right better

Head Quarters
Tailors Camp"

Where's the *s-k-u-l-e-m-a-r-s-t-e-r?*

SINGULAR MALFORMATION.—*A heart outside the Chest.* The Baltimore Sun contains the following account of the birth of a living child, with its heart outside the chest. The heart is entirely outside of the body and destitute of any pericardium; thus eveu without this natural protection it is protruded from the external surface of the chest which at that point bears a mark resembling a cicatrix, as if the flesh had been cut, and the heart pulled out and the wound suffered to grow up again.—pulsation, of course, can be distinctly observed, and the whole natural action of this delicate organ is made visible to the immediate investigation of the eye. This remarkable phenomenon in the history of human nature is an absolute and indisputable fact, however unlikely it is to meet with incredulity on the part of the public.

WESTERN RAILROAD DIVIDEND.—We learn from the Springfield Republican, that the Directors of the Western Railroad have declared a semi-annual dividend of three dollars per share, payable on Monday the 3d of August. Some of the board were in favor of a dividend of four per cent, but it was decided to move cautiously and keep the corporation strong.—The road appears now to be doing a great business, and the harvest of the year is yet to come. The receipts for the week ending July 11, were $2,000, against $15,000 last year, The Boston Courier says that a handsome addition has been made to the former large reserved fund of nett earnings, which, together with the present value of the two sinking funds, is equal to nineteen dollars per share, *dividend off!*—It is not unreasonable to predict a five per cent. dividend for the present half of the financial year.

A FUNERAL IN MATAMORAS.—One of our correspondents thus describes a funeral procession in Matamoras. "The departed was a young child, the corpse was laid upon the coffin with the face uncovered, and carried so near the ground that a child of four years could peruse it. On either side of the coffin were six tapers, and immediately in the rear were six musicians playing some lively air, which would cease, whenever the coffin was stopped, which was as often as some friend desired to look upon the corpse."—*N. O. Bee.*

DEATH OF CAPT. PAGE.—The Telegraph from Baltimore communicates to the N. Y. True Sun of Monday, the news of the death of Capt. Page of the Army, who was so horribly wounded in the battle of Palo Alto. All the lower part of his face was carried away by a cannon shot, yet our last previous accounts spoke of his recovery as more than probable. He died on board the steamboat that was conveying him from New Orleans to the Jefferson Barracks, on the 12th inst. His wife was with him. Capt. P. stood high as an officer.

Answer to the puzzle in our last is—

Should satan and the world combine,
Through grace the victory's ever mine,
And when on earth I cease to be,
I'll reign with Christ eternally.

Correctly answered by J. D. B. of this village.

THE BRITANNIA—which left Boston, last week, run upon a rock before reaching New Brunswick, doing considerable damage. Several passengers bound to England returned to Boston, fearing to proceed in the Britannia from her injury.

A MAN SUSPENDED BY THE THUMB.—A correspondent at Kingston furnishes us with the following:—Mr Gray, of Providence, one of the painters on the Congregational Meeting House in this place, week before last ascended to the steeple to take off the vane for gilding. The ladders reached the foot of the iron spire on which the vane turned, 12 to 15 feet above. Mr Gray ascended the iron spire by grasping with his hands and twisting his legs around the bar of iron, which did not exceed two and half inches in diameter, relying upon the ball, half way up the spire, to rest his feet on, and from which position he could take the vane off with his right hand.—While he was in the very act, the ball on which his feet rested gave way and ran down the spire. At this moment, Mr Gray was raising the vane over the end of the spire, as he did so, the spire growing smaller, made a convenient place for his thumb to keep the balancer in the gudgeon bore, when the ball gave under his feet and he sunk. The vane falling back with his thumb in the gudgeon bore, held him fast, with his feet 3 or 4 feet above any thing to rest upon. He made two or three efforts to extricate his thumb, but without success, and after his strength was nearly exhausted he called for help. His life now depended upon the strength of his left hand. The consternation of the beholders was great—some running one way and some the other to obtain something to release the man from his perilous situation, while others turned away unwilling to witness the catastrophe which they apprehended in a few minutes. Mr J. H. Clarke, one of the painters, came immediately up the spire, and placing his shoulders under the feet of the suspended man, at once relieved him. The scene was terrible to behold.—*Prov. Journal.*

DREADFUL ACCIDENT ON THE ERIE RAILROAD!—At 8 o'clock yesterday morning, as the early train from Middletown was on its way to this city near Seamansville, Orange Co., one of the forward wheels of the forward car broke and let down the car just as it was approaching a small bridge. The train was a long and heavy one, with over 200 passengers; the forward car plowed into the timbers of the bridge while the next car ran into it, and the two were jammed up together, and nearly all on board injured. The whole train was badly shivered and broken up, but the passengers in the rear cars among whom were the pupils of a young lady's school at Middletown on their way to a picknick at Hoboken, escaped with slight injuries. In the foremost cars, however, two persons were killed outright, and about fifty injured, several of them seriously, but we hope none fatally. The two killed were a son of Dr Crane of Goshen, and Charles Stevens, grocer of this City.—*N. Y. Tribune, Saturday.*

A RAGGED COAT.—Sometimes we step into the street, wearing a ragged coat and a slouched hat, the common lot of honest bachelor editors, and we are amused at the remarks which our dress calls forth from men, women and children. But we don't care a fip for them all, believing that a ragged coat is better than fashionable extravagance, especially when that extravagance must be maintained at the expense of others. Young men and young women, let us say to you, wear old clothes rather than run into debt for new ones. At all events, whatever you wear, or whatever you eat, remember the true secret of success is *to live within your means.—Manchester Messenger.*

The "Flag of our Union," published in Boston, at the corner of Tremont and Court Streets, offers the following inducement to authors—

$100 PRIZES!!!!

Encouragement to Authors.

The Subscriber will pay the sum of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

each, for a series of Tales, from different authors, embracing subjects of a Nautical, Domestic and Military character, and suitable for the columns of this paper.

By calling at the publication office forthwith, or addressing a line (post paid) to the Publisher, further particulars may be learned.

NARROW ESCAPE.—As two trains of cars on the Lowell Railroad were passing each other at Wilmington, yesterday morning, a little boy three or four years old fell head foremost from a window of one of them between the trains. It was of course supposed he was crushed to death, when to the surprise of every one, he rolled over in the sand, picked himself up, and was found running lustily in pursuit of the cars.—*Whig.*

Dr Robinson, the great champion of temperance, together with a gentleman from New York, is engaged in getting up an entire new and novel exhibition, which will cost when completed rising $50,000, and will require over one hundred and fifty men and horses to conduct it. We are informed that their grand carriage, which is now building by Smith & Co., New York, will far surpass Van Amburgh's famous Roman Chariot, or any other establishment ever produced in this country.

The lady of Ex-president Tyler presented her husband with a "fine boy," on the 12th inst.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, July 20.

In the Senate the River and Harbor bill was discussed and amended.

The bill to reduce the tariff was then taken up and discussed in Committee of the Whole.

In the House the bill to pay the salary of the members was reported from Committee of the Whole, and then passed; the Army Appropriation bill was discussed and amended; and the bill to reduce the price of public printing was further considered in Committee.

Tuesday, July 21.

In the Senate the River and Harbor and Tariff bills were discussed.

In the House the bill to reduce the price of printing was discussed, and finally passed—yeas 109, nays 55.

Wednesday, July 22.

In the Senate the Pay and Mileage bill was passed.

Mr Cameron, of Pa., made a speech on the tariff, going for monopoly and protection.

The House was engaged on the public printing.

Thursday, July 23.

In the Senate Mr Cameron presented petitions from Pennsylvania, remonstrating against the repeal of the tariff.

In the House a bill to transfer the superintendence of the Patent Office from the Department of the Secretary of State to that of Attorney General, was discussed.

A bill making appropriations for the defence of Staten Island (N. Y. harbor) was debated.

Friday, July 24.

In the Senate the bill from the House requiring agents for claims to produce duly attested powers of attorney before drawing money from the Treasury, was passed without amendment.

The River and Harbor bill was then taken up, and all the amendments proposed voted down.

The bill was then reported to the Senate precisely in the shape in which it passed the House, and after the third reading it passed.

Saturday, July 25.

In the Senate Mr Webster made his speech (in part) against Mr McKay's bill.

In the House nothing of importance.

LOOK OUT FOR COUNTERFEITS.—We learn from the Barre Gazette, that, about three weeks since, a quantity of counterfeit bank bills was found in the cellar of Thomas Winslow of Barre, enclosed in a tin box and concealed in the wall.

A warrant was issued last Wednesday against Winslow, and he was arrested, and ordered to recognize in the sum of $1000. He procured the requisite bonds.

The bills found were as follows:—2s, on the Suffolk, Washington and New England Banks, Boston, Derry Bank at Derry, Manufacturers' Bank at New Ipswich, and Piscataqua Bank at Portsmouth; also $30 on the Brunswick Bank in Maine. The amount was $125.

The Winslow family is a notorious one. His brother Mark Winslow was sentenced to the State Prison for life about twelve years ago; but before he was removed there, he committed suicide. Another brother is now in the poor house and has been in the State Prison, and in one half the jails in the State. A sister, Lucretia, was connected with a gang of counterfeiters and signed the bills, at which she was very expert. She married a man by name of Chapman, in Pa. who was killed. She was then living with the notorious Mina. They were both arrested and tried for the murder. Mina was found guilty and hung, but she was acquitted, though not without strong evidence of her conniving at the crime. Two other sisters married counterfeiters.

The Postmaster General is contemplating a change in the dead letter department, so as to imitate the English system of returning to the writers all letters of business whether they contain money or not.

N. P. Willis, Esq., is about to marry the only daughter of a prominent member of Congress, from this State. The young lady is about 23 years old, highly accomplished and amiable.

William S. Douglass, a Freewill Baptist preacher has been bound over at Springfield, Me., on the monstrous charge of violating two of his own daughters.

A drunkard ought to *bough* with resignation and penitence to the horror of delirium *tree*-mens.

Why is a man in the meditative mood a proper object to laugh at? Because he's a-*musing*.

The Washington Union of Friday evening, 17th, announced the arrival of the Cambria on the afternoon of the same day.

St. Louis sixty years ago was the site of a traders shantee; sixteen years ago it contained five thousand souls; now it has forty-five thousand people.

A bill for the admission of Wisconsin has been reported. Iowa is already authorized to form a State Constitution. So that in the 30th Congress 30 States will be represented.

The steamboat Empire made a passage recently from Chicago to Buffalo in 68 h. and 48 m. The distance from Buffalo to Chicago is 1000 miles at least; and the boat must have made on an average, more than 15 miles an hour.

The Springfield Gazette says, that the length of the paper used on the telegraph machine in Springfield, for the Cambria's news, was nearly *three miles.*

THOMAS WINSLOW—was arrested last week in Barre, for having in his possession $125 counterfeit money and bound over to answer at the court of Common Pleas, in Worcester, in September. Mr W. is an inhabitant of Barre, about 60 years of age and brother of the notorious counterfeiter, Mark Winslow.

There are now in Washington several Catholic priests, sent out to ascertain what would be the condition of Catholic clergy if Mexico comes into the Union.

A contract has just been completed for sufficient tents to cover 400,000 men, allowing eight to a tent.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ Among the mass of worthless articles and humbugs that are poured forth at the present day upon the country, it is really refreshing to find something of real practical utility, something simple, speedy, and effectual in its operation, and at the same time free from those injurious effects which generally attend powerful remedies. Hunt's Liniment, prepared by Geo. E. Stanton, of Sing-Sing, though it has been but a short time before the public, has already obtained the confidence, not only of our most wealthy and influential citizens, but our most eminent physicians. All acknowledge it to be a sovereign balm for many of the ills that flesh is heir to, soothing the aching limb and by its genuine stimulating influence, banishing disease from the system.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

MARRIAGES.

In West Stafford, Ct., on the 5th inst., by the Rev Dr. Palmer, Mr Luther M. King to Miss Lucina Howard, both of Wilbraham.

In Wethersfield, Ct. Mr Gersham Rogers, of Bridgeport, and Miss Martha D. Morris.

DEATHS.

In Enfield, Ct. on the 11th, Mrs Mary Prior, aged 91.

In Longmeadow, on the 15th inst., Miss Almerie Fox, aged 17 years.

In Wilbraham, July 9, Kirk, only child of Albert A. Pease, aged 4 weeks.

In South Wilbraham on the 11th, Mr David Burt, aged 61.

Keep Perfectly Cool!

Pure Linen Coats,	$1 25 to	$1 75
Seer Sucker "	1 50 to	2 00
Real Scotch Gingham do.		
Satin Figure,	1 50 to	1 75
Imitation Scotch "	1 00 to	1 25
Good Thin Coats, a cool garment,	75 to	1 00
Light Summer Vests, English Quiltings,	1 25 to	2 00
Light Summer Vests, Valencia,	1 25 to	2 50
Good Light "	50 to	1 00
Thin Pants, of Pure Linen,	1 50 to	2 50
" " of all materials, adapted to the present Hot Weather,	75 to	1 50

All the above Garments thoroughly made in FASHIONABLE STYLE at OAK HALL, and must be sold, being determined to close up all of their Thin Clothing immediately.

Gentlemen in want of a Good Cool Thin Garment, *for a little money*, the above offers a great inducement.

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

32, 34, 35, & 38 Ann Street,

BOSTON. 27-8t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN COUNTY, SS.

Justices Court before Abel Calkins, Justice of the Peace, June 30, A. D. 1846.

DAVID F. McGILVRAY, merchant of Palmer in said County, Plaintiff vs. Lucius Paul of said Palmer, Defendant. This is an action of the case to recover $20 as by writ on file dated June 23d, A. D. 1846, will appear.

It now appearing to the Court, upon the suggestion of the Plaintiff's counsel, that the Defendant was not resident within this Commonwealth, at the time of the service of the writ in this case: And it further appearing, on the inspection of the officer's return, that no personal service was made upon the said Paul, Defendant.

It is now Ordered by the Court here, that the Plaintiff give notice to the said Defendant of the pendency of this action, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Sentinel, a public newspaper printed at Palmer, in the county of Hampden, once a week, two weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days before the fourth Monday in August next, to which day at 10 o'clock, A. M., this action stands continued. ABEL CALKINS, Justice of the Peace.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at

McGILVRAY'S

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
	Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 13, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 86 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, Proprietor.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, Sc, Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

COOL COMFORT,

Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced

Soda Water,

in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot. July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Crayats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready-made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

Darby and Joan.

AN OLD STORY WITH A GOOD LESSON.

When Darby saw the setting sun,
He swung his scythe and home he run;
Sat down, drank of his pint, and said,
"My work is done, I'll go to bed."
"My work is done!" retorted Joan;
"My work is done! your constant tone;
But hapless woman ne'er can say
"My work is done," till judgment day."

Here Darby hemmed, and scratched his head,
To answer what his Joan had said;
But all in vain, her clack went on—
"Yes, women's work is never done!"
At early dawn, ere Phœbus rose,
Old Joan resumed her tale of woes;
When Darby said: "I'll end the strife,
Be you the man, and I the wife,
Take you the scythe and mow, while I
With all your boasted cares supply."
"Content!" quoth Joan; "give me my flint;"
This Darby did, and out she went.

Darby rose, and seized the broom,
And whirled the dirt around the room;
Which having done, he scarce knew how,
He hied to milk the brindle cow—
The brindle cow whisked round her tail
In Darby's eyes, and kicked the pail;
The clown perplexed with grief and pain,
Swore he'd ne'er try to milk again;
When turning round, in sad amaze,
He saw his cottage in a blaze;
For as he chanced to brush the room,
In careless haste he fired the broom;
The fire at last subdued, he swore
The broom and he would meet no more.

Pressed by misfortune, and perplexed,
Darby prepared for breakfast next;
But what to get he scarcely knew,
The bread was spent, the butter too;
His hands bedaubed with paste and flour,
Old Darby labored full an hour;
But hapless wight; he could not make
The bread take form of loaf or cake.

As every door wide open stood,
In came the sow in quest of food,
And stumbling onward, with her snout
O'erset the churn—the cream ran out.
As Darby turned, the sow to beat,
The slippery cream betrayed his feet.
He caught the bread-trough in his fall,
And down came Darby, trough and all,
The children wakened by the clatter,
Start up and cry, "La! what's the matter?"
Old Jowler barked, and Tabby mewed,
And hapless Darby bawled aloud,
"Return, my Joan, as heretofore,
I'll play the housewife's part no more;
Since now by sad experience taught,
Compared to thine my work is naught.
Henceforth, as business calls, I'll take,
Content, the plough, the scythe, the rake;
And never will transgress the line
Our fates have marked while thou art mine;
I'll vex thy honest soul no more
By scolding, as I've done before.
Let each our proper task attend—
Forgive the past, and try to mend."

Excelsior---A Desecration.

Who has not read and re-read those beautiful verses of Longfellow's, beginning:

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through an Alpine village pass'd,
A youth who bore 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with a strange device,
Excelsior!

His brow was sad; his eye beneath
Flashed like a falchion from its sheath;
And like a silver clarion rung,
The accents of that unknown tongue,
Excelsior!

And who can see without vexation the following, from a country cotemporary?

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through our beauteous village pass'd,
A teamster with his "ge up—wo;"
With goods to S. R. Tuell & Co.
Fresh Mackerel!

His brow was sad, his eye beneath
Gleamed like a Bowie from its sheath;
While shrilly rang his wild hallo,
"Here's goods for S. R. Tuell & Co."
Cheap Coffee!

Merchants looked sad and stood aghast,
As if a spectral vision pass'd,
And thought it was the queerest go,
These goods should come for Tuell & Co.
Pickled Oysters!

Enigma.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 1, 2, 11, 10, is an animal of the north;
My 2, 14, 13, is an animal of North America;
My 6, 5, 15, 3, 2, is one of the United States;
My 16, 7, 14, 2, is a river in Africa;
My 9, 5, 8, is an article of Ladies use;
My 4, 11, 2, 12, is a town in Columbia;
My whole is the name of an American Philosopher. E. B. M.
An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

An Illinois Wedding.—"Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" said a magistrate who was placing the indissoluble knot of matrimony on a couple, mutually attached to one another.

"Wall, I swar, squire," said the groom, a wolfish looking customer, "you must be a darned green un, to ax such a question as that ar. Do you think I'd be such a plaguy fool, old fellow, as to go to the bar hunt, and take this gal from the quilting frolic, if I wasn't conscriptuously certain and determined to have her? Drive on with your bizziness, and ax no more foolish questions."

To a Tut.—Some one calls the time of squeezing the girls' hands, "the *palmy* season of life."

AGRICULTURAL.

Culture of Strawberries.

When we consider how easily strawberries are cultivated, the delicacy and healthfulness of the fruit, that it is the earliest in the season, and appears without a rival, we are astonished to find how few of the farmers have them in their gardens—they usually doing without them, or depending upon the capricious, wild growth of a small and inferior kinds in the fields. To say nothing of the luxury of having an abundance of strawberries during the season, in our families, it is one of the most profitable fruits cultivated; and many a farmer in this vicinity has made a snug fortune by growing them for the city market. Particular attention is given to this business in New Jersey, where patches will be found in abundance, varying from one to fifteen acres.

They are usually brought to market in small baskets holding one-third of a quart, and the price varies from 3 to 10 cents, according to the season and the time of marketing them. Twenty thousand baskets have been picked from a single acre, and sold at an average price of 5 cents per basket, making a product of $1,000. This is an uncommon case however, and we presume it might be fairer to assume that eight thousand baskets would be a good average yield per acre, sold at 4 cents, producing $320. The expense of culture and marketing are heavy; but admitting that they net the grower only one-and-a-half cents per basket, *in the field*, and that he gets only six thousand baskets, it would leave a profit of $90 per acre. Suppose that only half this sum, $45 per acre, is realized, it would still be a good business to farmers in the neighborhood of cities.

The best months to set out strawberry plants in this climate are August, September, March, and April; at the South, we should say, October, November, February and March. But as it is generally impossible to get plants from the North before March, to send South, they should be ordered for that quarter as early as September, and then they would be certain to arrive there in season. The vines produce few berries the first year, but very abundantly the second and third. After this the fruit rapidly deteriorates in size and quality, and new plantings should be brought into bearing, and the old ones dug up.—*New York Agriculturist.*

Extraordinary Experiment with Wheat.

The American Agricultural Association held its monthly meeting on Wednesday evening at the rooms of the Historical Society. A large assemblage of members were present. The Hon. Luther Bradish, presided.

R. L. Pell, Esq., of Pelham, Ulster co., read a long and interesting paper on manures, composts, wheat and other cereal grain culture, potatoes, &c.

Mr P. detailed an experiment in the cultivation of wheat which appeared to us entirely new. He said that on the 4th of October, last year, he cleared the tops from a potatoe field, burnt them and returned the ashes with the view of sowing wheat. The seed was prepared thus: soaked four hours in brine that would buoy up an egg—then scalded with boiling hot salt water mixed with pearl ashes—passed over a sieve—distributed thinly over the barn floor, and a dry compost sifted on it, composed of the following substances; oyster-shell lime, charcoal dust, oleaginous charcoal, ashes, Jersey blue sand, brown sugar, salt, Peruvian guano, silicate of potash, nitrate of soda, and sulphate of ammonia. The sun was permitted to shine upon it for about half an hour, when the particles became as it were chrystalized upon the grain; in this state it was sown at the rate of two and a half bushels to the acre, directly on the potato ground, from which the tops had been removed, and plowed under to the depth of five inches with a Scotch plow, harrowed once, a bushel of timothy seed sown to the acre and harrowed twice; at the expiration of 16 days the wheat was so far above ground as to be pronounced by a neighbor far in advance of his, which had been sown in the usual way on the first of September, 34 days earlier.

The flour made from this wheat, which weighed nearly 65 lbs., received the first premium, a silver medal, at the last fair of the American Institute. The superiority of the flour was owing to the enormous amount of gluten it contained. Mr P. read Dr. D. P. Gardener's analysis of the flour which showed that it contained 18 per cent. of gluten after having been dried by an air pump over sulphuric acid. His manures were applied for the purpose of producing gluten. It may be as well to say that a composition made by Mr P. containing 50 different chemical substances, was spread broad cast over the whole field before the wheat came up, at an expense not exceeding three dollars. The yield per acre was somewhere about 70 bushels. —*N. Y. Commercial.*

Guano Poisonous.—The Dublin Farmers' Gazette mentions the case of a man who lost his life by holding a corner of a guano-bag in his mouth, by which a portion of the dust was drawn into his throat.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Brother.

BY W. R. S.

However much of deception there is in the world, there should be one spot hallowed by the recollections of our earliest years, which should be free from guile; where every action and look should be a true index to the feelings and affections; where we might at all times expect and receive advice and sympathy, as well as love and affection. Such a place should be home, and such a person a brother. The very term brother carries with it much that is endearing and lovely, for it is one of the nearest and dearest relations of life.

In our intercourse with the world, we daily meet with things calculated to chill our warmest feelings, and pollute our purest affections. We meet with selfishness, cruelty, unkindness, and wickedness; but when we come within the enclosure of home; then it is we look for, and expect brotherly sympathy and kindness, and though our intercourse with society may in part have destroyed our peace and happiness, yet we are more than repaid by the cheerfulness and affection of a brother.

When the family circle contains a sister, then the duties are increased, and that brother who is not attentive to the wants and desires of a sister, or who does not willingly sacrifice his ease and pleasure for her comfort and enjoyment, is unworthy his place and name, and undeserving of her companionship and love; for he ought to be her protector—her constant attendant when desired—her counsellor in the parents' absence, and it ought to be his chief pleasure to increase her happiness.

If there was more care used to make home attractive—more anxiety showed to make the family circle pleasant—more pains taken to make domestic life happy and agreeable—then the fire-side would not so often be forsaken, nor would pleasure be sought for so much in forbidden paths.

Many a brother who is now an outcast from society—a disgrace to his family—a constant visitor to the gambling table—and who may always be found in the tavern or theatre, would have been respected and honored had it not been that he had to leave his home in search of peace and pleasure. While it is also true to a far greater degree, that many will trample all the endearments of home beneath their feet,—disregard all the prayers and entreaties of a loving mother, and an affectionate sister, and rush madly toward ruin, regardless of the consequences.—*Saturday Courier.*

The Philosophy of a Little Carpet Bag.

Among the most common street sights is that of a gentleman hurrying along towards a railway or river, bearing with him a little carpet-bag. So common it is that it fails to attract the slightest attention.—A little carpet-bag is no more noted than an umbrella or a walking-stick in a man's hand, and yet, when rightly viewed, it is an object of no ordinary interests. We feel no envy for the man on whom has devolved the charge of a heap of luggage.—The anxiety attending such property outweighs the pleasure of its possession.—But a man with a little carpet-bag is one in ten thousand. He is, perhaps, the most perfect type of independence extant. He can snap his fingers in the face of the Highland porter extortionate. No trotting urchin is idle enough to solicit the carrying of so slight a burden. While other passengers by coach or railway are looking after their trunks and trappings, he enters and has the best seat. He and his "little all," never part company. On arriving at their destination, they are off with the jaunty swagger of unencumbered bachelorhood! In contemplating a gentleman with a carpet-bag, we are struck to a certain extent with an idea of disproportion, but the balance is all on the easy side.—There is far too little to constitute a burden, and yet there is enough to indicate wants attended to, and comforts supplied. No man with a little carpet bag in hand has his last shirt on his back. Neither is it probable that his beard can suffer from slovenly overgrowth. When he retires to rest at night, the presumption is, that it will be in the midst of comfortable and cozy night-gear. A little carpet-bag is almost always indicative of a short and pleasurable excursion. No painful ideas of stormy seas, or dreadful accidents on far off railway lines are suggested by it. Distance is sometimes poetically measured "a small bird's flutter," or "two smokes of a pipe," or some such shadowy, although not altogether indefinite phrase. Why may not time, in like manner, be measured to two shirts? A gentleman without a little carpet-bag may be said to contemplate about a couple of shirts distance from some.

Anecdote.—Madame Regnier was once reprimanded by her husband in company. She was too loquacious, and he checked her by saying, "Silence, Madame, you are a fool." She lived nearly thirty years afterwards, but never uttered one word, even to her children.

Domestic Piety.

If there can be one curse more bitter than another to a man, it is to be the offspring of an irreligious home; of a home where the voice of praise and prayer ascends not to God, and where the ties of human affection are not purified and elevated by the refining influence of religious feeling; of a home to which, if the cares or sorrows of this life shall bring religion to the heart in after days, that heart cannot turn without bitterness of feeling, without anguish and vexation of spirit. If there be a curse to any country where the truths of religion are known, the deepest and bitterest curse which can be inflicted on it, is a multitude of homes like that which I have supposed. Such homes send forth their sons unchecked in evil thoughts—unhallowed in their habits, and untaught in love to God; the name and cross of Jesus Christ stamped perhaps upon their forehead, but not written in their hearts; and they send them forth to prey upon the land, and to become its curse and its destruction. But on the other hand, there is a blessing to the religious homes which no tongue can speak; no language can describe. The home where in early years the heart is trained to a love of God, and to take pleasure in his worship and service, interweaves with the existence of man, holy affections which die not with the circumstances that gave them birth, which last lost, even though they may for a season be forgotten and neglected, and which exercise at least some check upon the evil of the human heart, and often, nay commonly, recall it to hear again the voice of God, and to turn to the paths of holiness and peace. How great, how unspeakable is the happiness of a land where homes like this are common.—*Rev. H. J. Rose.*

Woman.

The best and purest feelings of our natures are excited by woman; and to maintain the supremacy of her influence in contrast with, and in opposition to, the more grovelling passions of man, the subject has employed the pens of the brightest geniuses of every age, and in every climate—a fruitful and most eloquent theme, and one full of every variety calculated to inspire us with esteem and respect. Woman! as a sister, she sympathises with and consoles us; as a sweetheart, she loves and conquers us; as a wife, she counsels and cherishes us; as a mother, her watchful care and solicitude ever provides for and protects us; without her what would become of us!—*Portland Transcript.*

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters? or

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undetermination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

JUST RECEIVED FROM

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON,

a supply of his noted

Sherry Wine Bitters,

in Bottles and papers, of the efficacy of which numerous "certificates" can be exhibited.

20-2m A. ALLEN.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at McGILVRAY'S.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

New York, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. Chapin.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) Isaac P. Baldwin.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. Towner, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer battle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

John Garret.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.00—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of Comstock & Ross, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

Eben Thompson, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and sipholoid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guaranteed!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. it is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guaranteed.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guaranteed*.

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 1-2

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannen's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc. Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment. Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

To Hat Braiders!

100,000

PALM-LEAF HATS WANTED!!

N. F. ROGERS & CO. are ready to supply braiders with Palm-Leaf, and will pay good prices for Hats. Constant employment given to good braiders. Please call at their store on the hill, No. Factory Village, Monson, formerly occupied by A. Rogers & Co. 23-6m

Monson, June 1, 1846.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S